Don Henley "Gimme What You Got"

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Baby picks off your plate, yours looks better
And she throws hers on the floor
Here in the home of the brave
And the land of the free
The first word that baby learns is more

So you're out there floating like a big, fussy cloud With the pool and the charcoal And the kids and the wife 'Til the reruns of your dreams are interrupted And you step out into life

And it's still gimme, gimme what you got Gimme, gimme what you got I said, "Gimme, gimme what you got" (I want it, I want it) Gimme, gimme what you got

Now it's take and take and takeover, takeover It's all take and never give All these trumped up towers They're just golden showers Where are people supposed to live?

You can arm yourself, alarm yourself But there's nowhere you can run 'Cause a man with a briefcase Can steal more money Than any man with a gun

I said, "Gimme, gimme what you got" Said, "Gimme, gimme what you got" I said, "Gimme, gimme what you got" Gimme, gimme what you got

You got the price of admission You don't have to ask permission To take somethin' from another man You cross a lawyer with the godfather, baby Make you an offer that you can't understand

From Main Street to Wall Street to Washington

From men to women to men It's a nation of noses pressed up against the glass They've seen it on the TV And they want it pretty fast

You spend your whole life just pilin' it up there You got stacks and stacks and stacks Then, Gabriel comes and taps you on the shoulder But you don't see no hearses with luggage racks

Gimme, gimme what you got I said, "Gimme, gimme what you got" I said, "Gimme, gimme what you got" (I want it, I want it) Gimme, gimme what you got

Killing me Oh what?

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